"Senses of Louisiana"

Hear.

The sound of water lapping against the shore.

Crickets making soft music that mixes with the songs of the birds as they effortlessly glide around the serene river.

Quiet soothing breeze as it gently sways the moss that hangs passionately from the tree limbs.

See

Shades of green perfectly layered to frame the blue sky.
Fields of flowers stretching for miles.
Graceful horses carelessly grazing around the rusty
Ford truck that has made its home among the dandelions.

Savor.

Corn and potatoes lay amongst the boiled crawfish.

Shrimp, crabs and catfish provide an unyielding limit for family gatherings.

Undeniable flavors that can be tasted in each dish,
providing a palette of diverse essence.

Smell.

Sweet aroma of freshly cut hay passes through the fields and into the pine trees lining the dusty dirt roads.

The evening rain that cools down the cows slumbering in the pasture.

Comfort.

Picnic tables, pools, and shade from the old oak provide a day of resting and visiting.

Hammocks hold relaxation in their woven arms.

Cypress rocking chairs line the front porch offering a peaceful rest.

Louisiana lullaby.

Tristyn Pippin, W. W. Lewis Middle, Sulphur